GOLD KEY

TIME TUNNEL

12c

NO 2

THE TIME TUNNEL

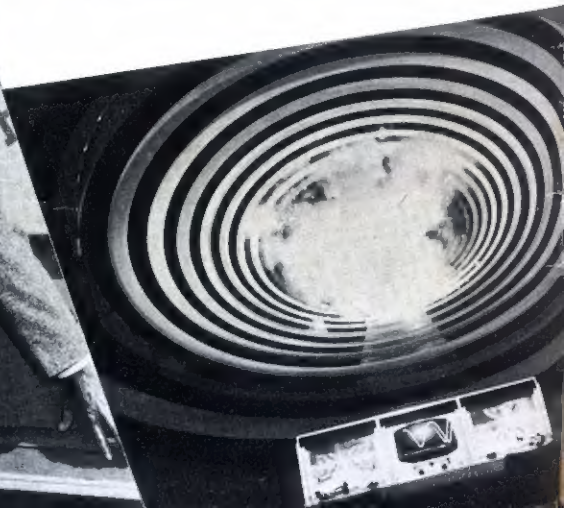
10198-707

D-Day 1944! The Nazis get a second chance—
this time with weapons from the future!

© COPYRIGHT 1967 BY KENT PRODUCTIONS, INC. AND TWENTIETH CENTURY-FOX TELEVISION, INC.

Two American scientists are lost in the swirling maze of past and future ages during the first experiments on America's greatest and most secret project, THE TIME TUNNEL.

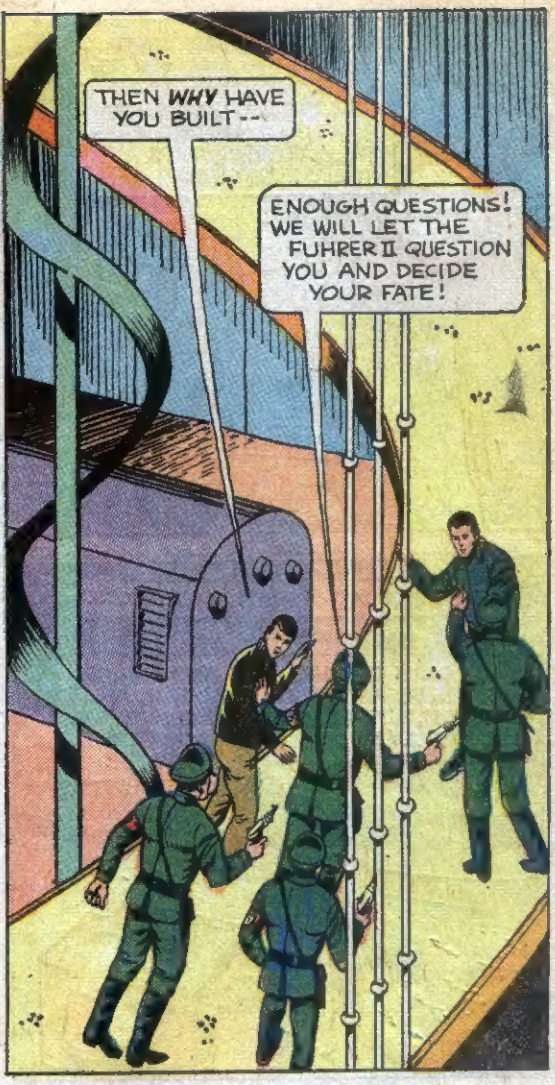
Tony Newman and Douglas Phillips now tumble helplessly toward a new and fantastic adventure somewhere along the infinite corridors of time.



THE TIME TUNNEL, No. 2. Published by K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing and Lithographing Company. Copyright © 1967, by Kent Productions, Inc. and Twentieth Century-Fox Television, Inc.

I CAN'T STOP WHATEVER I ACTIVATED, BUT LOOK HERE! THIS IS CALIBRATED FOR TIME PERIODS! IT COULD BE SOME SORT OF TIME TRAVEL SYSTEM!
ROMAN ERA
RENAISSANCE
WORLD WAR II
YOU COULD BE RIGHT! MORE ADVANCED THAN OURS--
AND MAYBE THE WAY WE CAN GET BACK TO OUR TIME PERIOD! WHOEVER MADE THIS TRAVEL SYSTEM COULD SEND US BACK TO OUR OWN TIME!
THE ALARM DIDN'T GO OFF BY ACCIDENT!
NO! INTRUDERS!
RAISE YOUR HANDS! WHO ARE YOU--
WE'RE TWO SCIENTISTS--FROM ANOTHER TIME ZONE! WE COME FROM THE WORLD OF THE 1960'S! WE'RE HOPING YOUR MACHINE CAN SEND US BACK!
PROVOCATEURS! THAT'S WHAT THEY MUST BE! THEY ARE SPIES, TRYING TO TRICK US INTO USING THE TIME MACHINE!
LOOK, WHY WOULD WE TRY TO TRICK YOU INTO USING IT? ALL WE WANT TO DO IS RETURN TO OUR OWN PERIOD!

THIS IS THE YEAR 2068--IN CASE YOU ARE WHAT YOU CLAIM! TIME TRAVEL IS ILLEGAL! PUNISHABLE BY LIFE IMPRISONMENT! IF THE WORLD POLICE DISCOVERED THIS DEVICE, WE COULD BE JAILED FOR LIFE!

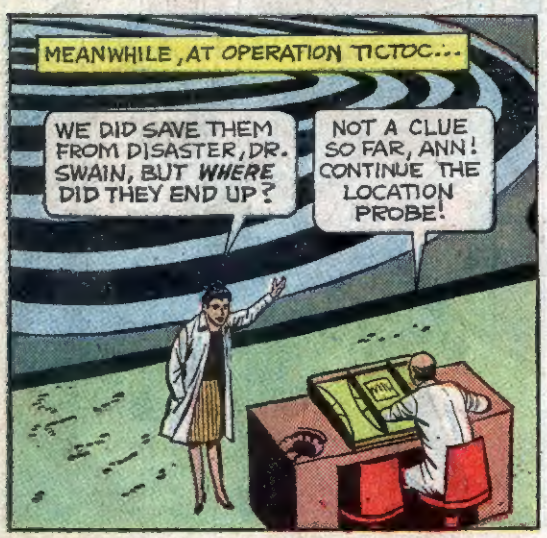

THEN WHY HAVE YOU BUILT--
ENOUGH QUESTIONS! WE WILL LET THE FUHRER II QUESTION YOU AND DECIDE YOUR FATE!

FUHRER? OF COURSE! YOUR UNIFORMS, THOSE DECORATIONS! BUT THE NAZIS WERE BEATEN WAY BACK IN 1945--
THAT MY FRIEND, CAN BE CHANGED!

MINUTES LATER...
N-NO USE! CAN'T LIFT THE TABLE TO GET FREE THAT WAY!
LISTEN! I HEAR VOICES BELOW!

FUHRER II COMES!
SIEG HEIL!

FUHRER, TWO SPIES ENTERED OUR MEETING PLACE! WE CANNOT DETERMINE HOW THEY ENTERED, WHO THEY ARE OR WHAT THEIR PURPOSE!
THEY WILL BE DEALT WITH LATER! MEANWHILE, WE WILL MAINTAIN OUR SCHEDULE TO CARRY OUT OPERATION CONQUEST!


MEANWHILE, AT OPERATION TICTOC...
WE DID SAVE THEM FROM DISASTER, DR. SWAIN, BUT WHERE DID THEY END UP?
NOT A CLUE SO FAR, ANN! CONTINUE THE LOCATION PROBE!

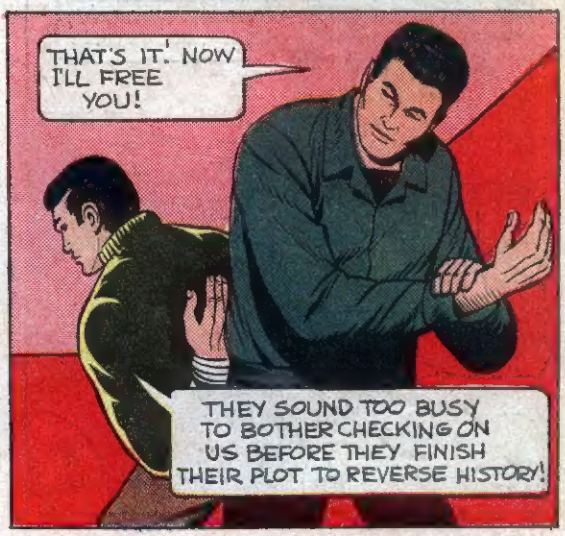
WE'RE MAKING A SWEEP A HUNDRED YEARS AHEAD--
MIGHT AS WELL PLAY THAT HUNCH, BUT REDUCE YOUR LIMITS DURING THE PROBE!

HERE IS THE EXACT POSITIONS OF THE ALLIED FORCES WHEN THEY LANDED ON THE NORMANDY BEACHES- D-DAY, JUNE 6TH, 1944-- OUR TIME-TARGET DAY!

HAD OUR GERMAN ANCESTORS THROWN BACK THE INVADERS, TIME WOULD HAVE BEEN GAINED FOR GERMANY TO PERFECT HER V-BOMBS AND OUR NAZI PREDECESSORS WOULD HAVE WON THE WAR! WE WOULD RULE THE WORLD AS BEFITS A SUPERIOR RACE! THAT WILL BE MADE TO HAPPEN BY REVERSING THE OUTCOME OF D-DAY!

NOW WE HAVE THE *WEAPON* THAT CAN SINK THE ALLIED LANDING FLEET! WE WILL TRAVEL BACK IN TIME WITH OUR *FUHRER MISSILE!*
DOUG, I'VE GOT THE BOLT OUT!

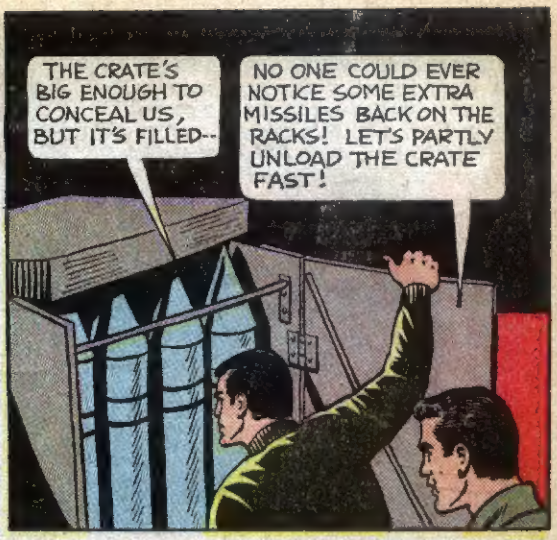
MAYBE WE CAN UNTIE EACH OTHER!
RIGHT! I JUST HOPE THOSE NAZIS DOWNSTAIRS STAY THERE 'TIL WE ARE FREE!

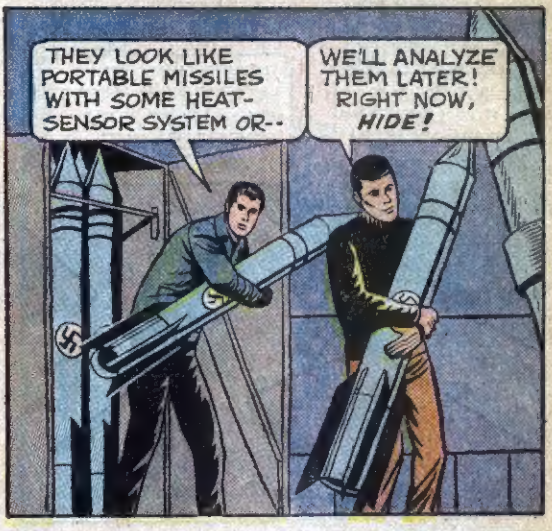

THAT'S IT. NOW I'LL FREE YOU!
THEY SOUND TOO BUSY TO BOTHER CHECKING ON US BEFORE THEY FINISH THEIR PLOT TO REVERSE HISTORY!

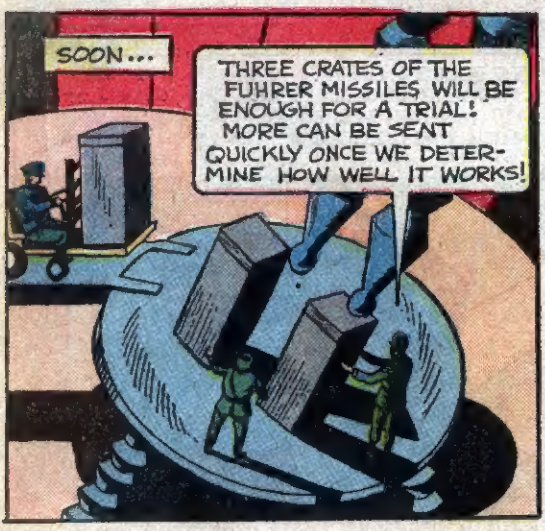
MINUTES LATER...
WE CAN'T HOPE TO GET BY THEM--
NO, BUT MAYBE WE CAN HIDE IN *ANOTHER* ROOM!

YES, FUHRER, I SHALL LEAD A SQUAD TO FETCH THE WONDER WEAPON WHICH WILL SINK THE ALLIES OFF THE LANDING COAST!
THEY'RE COMING-- DUCK INTO THIS ROOM *HURRY!*

MUST BE THE MISSILE STOREROOM--
TRY ONE OF THOSE CRATES! I HEAR FOOTSTEPS!

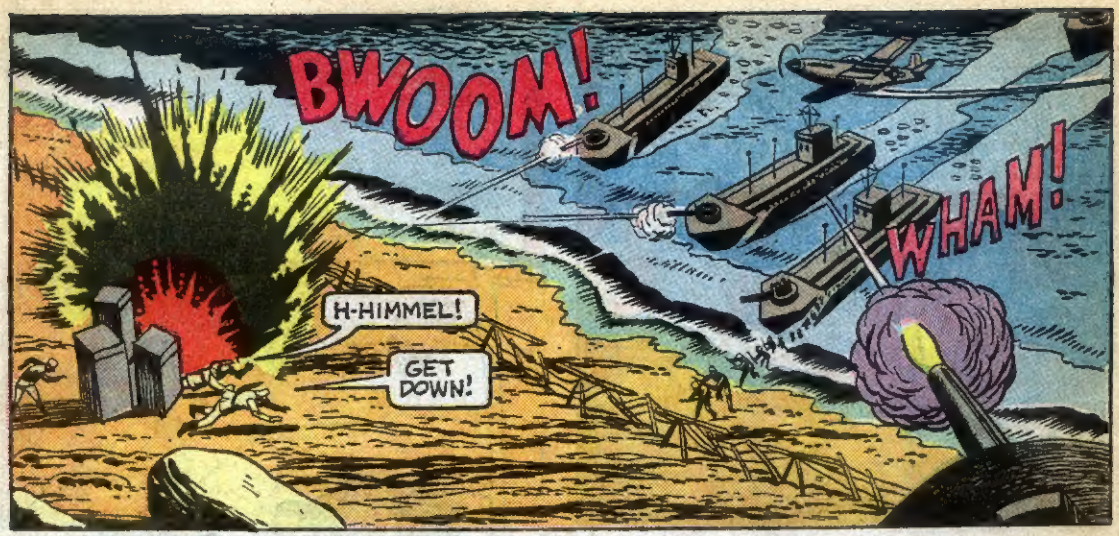

THE CRATE'S BIG ENOUGH TO CONCEAL US, BUT IT'S FILLED--
NO ONE COULD EVER NOTICE SOME EXTRA MISSILES BACK ON THE RACKS! LET'S PARTLY UNLOAD THE CRATE FAST!


THEY LOOK LIKE PORTABLE MISSILES WITH SOME HEAT-SENSOR SYSTEM OR--
WE'LL ANALYZE THEM LATER! RIGHT NOW, HIDE!


SOON...
THREE CRATES OF THE FUHRER MISSILES WILL BE ENOUGH FOR A TRIAL! MORE CAN BE SENT QUICKLY ONCE WE DETERMINE HOW WELL IT WORKS!

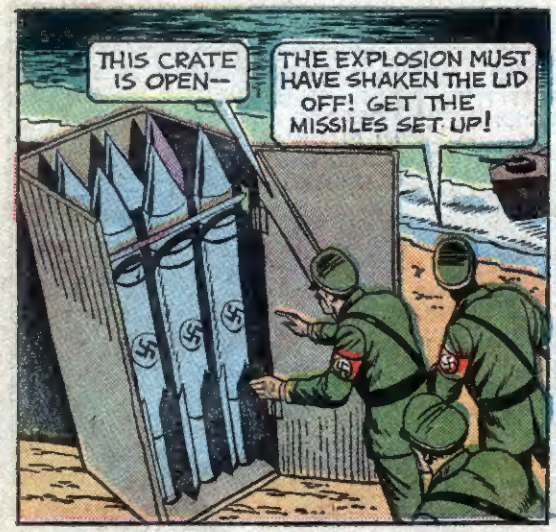
NOW I NEED THREE VOLUNTEERS TO TRAVEL BACK IN TIME TO D-DAY 1944 AND DESTROY THE LANDING CRAFTS OF THAT MONGREL HORDE OF INFERIOR INVADERS!
HERE, MY FUHRER!
LET ME BE CHOSEN!

ON YOU THREE FALLS THE GLORY OF OUR HEAT-SENSING HOMING MISSILE! YOU WILL TRY THESE OUT ON THE AMERICAN LANDING CRAFT AT OMAHA BEACH! FIRE ALL WITHIN TEN MINUTES!
IN TEN MINUTES, STAND PRECISELY WHERE YOU ARRIVED! YOU WILL BE TIME-PORTED BACK HERE TO GIVE YOUR REPORT AND IF SUCCESS-FUL, TO BE FOLLOWED BY MORE MEN AND MORE MISSILES! WE HAVE OUTWITTED THE FOOLISH BAN AGAINST TIME TRAVEL--
OUR SECRET TIME TRAVEL BEAM WILL HELP US WIN BACK OUR RIGHTFUL VICTORY! PREPARE TO TRAVEL! SIEG HEIL!
HEIL!
DOUG, SOUNDS LIKE SHELLS EXPLODING! WE COULD BE THERE!
BWOOM!
BLAU!
IT WORKED! WE ARE ON THE BEACHES AT THE CRITICAL MOMENT!
HURRY! OPEN THE CRATES AND START USING THE MISSILES ON THE DEMO-CRATIC SWINE IN THE LANDING CRAFT!


BWOOM!
WHAM!
H-HIMMEL!
GET DOWN!

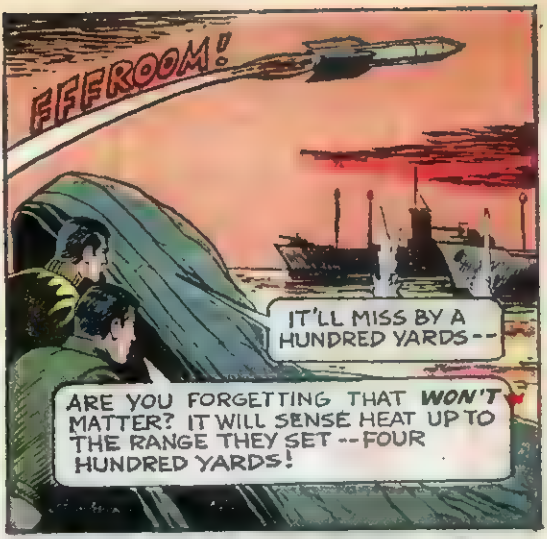
DOUG, I THINK THERE'S ENOUGH CONFUSION--
RIGHT! FLIP BACK THE LID AND LET'S FIND COVER!

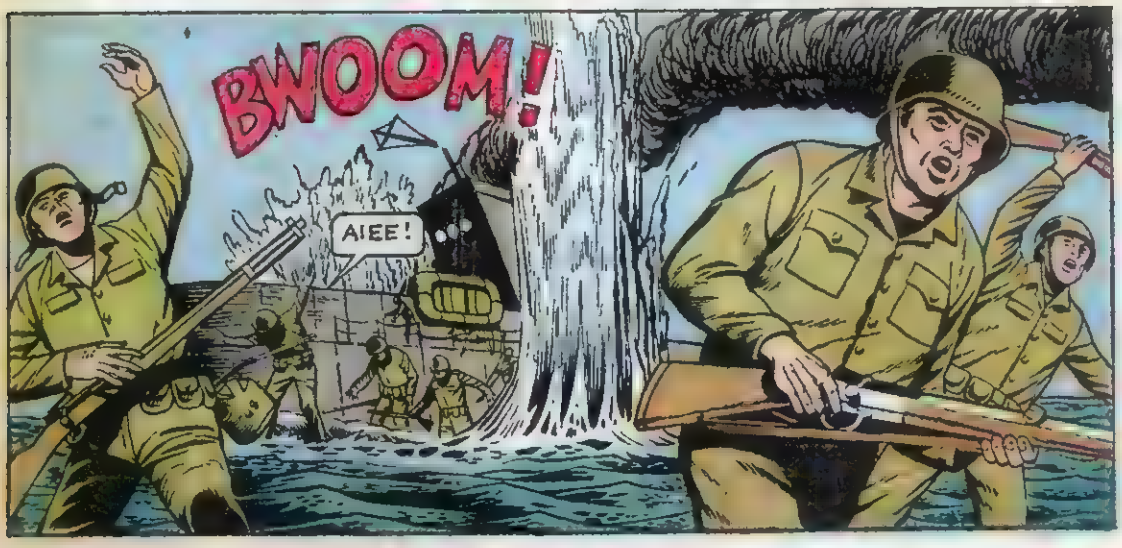
GO TO THE MISSILE CRATES! WE MUST USE OUR MASTER WEAPON NOW!
BEHIND THOSE ROCKS! HURRY!

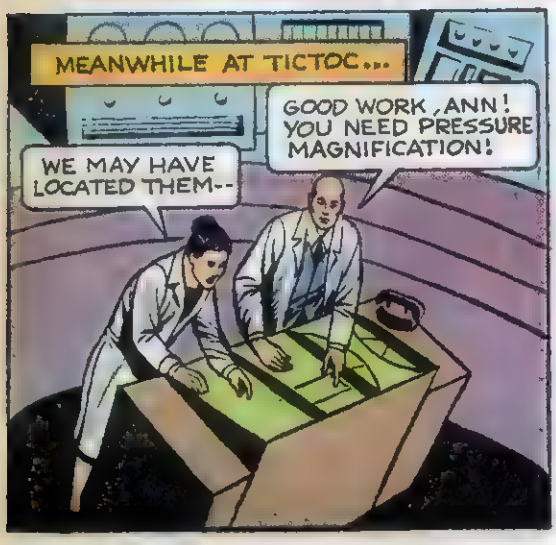

THIS CRATE IS OPEN--
THE EXPLOSION MUST HAVE SHAKEN THE LID OFF! GET THE MISSILES SET UP!

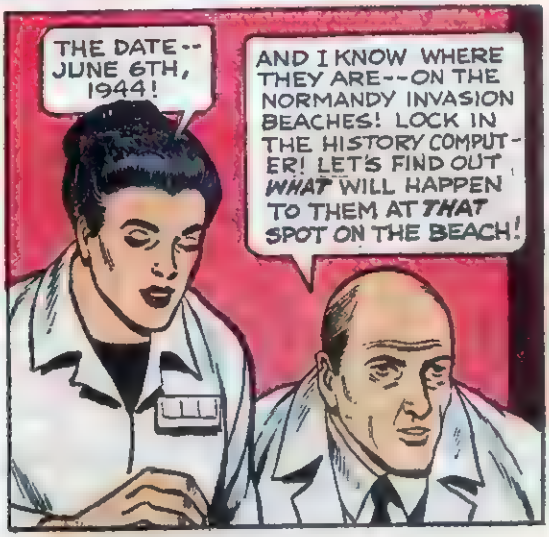
OPEN THE STAND!
FIX HEAT-SENSING FUSE FOR FOUR-HUNDRED YARD RANGE! PREPARE TO FIRE!

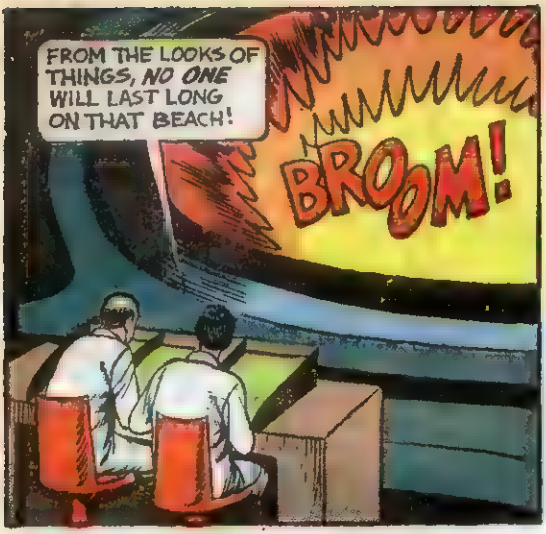
DIRECTION--SET!
FUSE IGNITED!
FIRE!
WHOOSH!

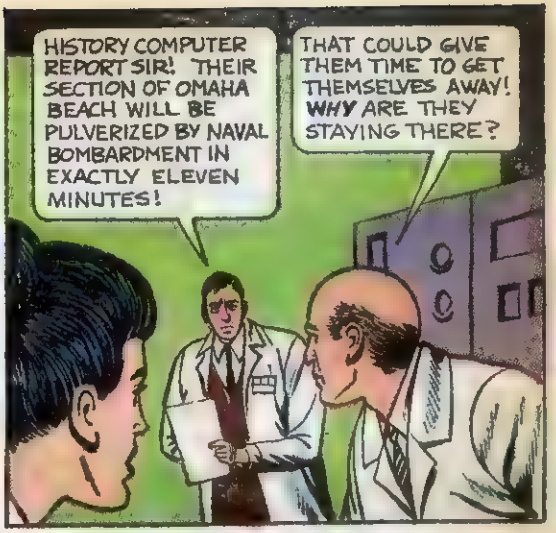

FFFROOM!
IT'LL MISS BY A HUNDRED YARDS--
ARE YOU FORGETTING THAT WON'T MATTER? IT WILL SENSE HEAT UP TO THE RANGE THEY SET--FOUR HUNDRED YARDS!


BWOOM!
AIEE!

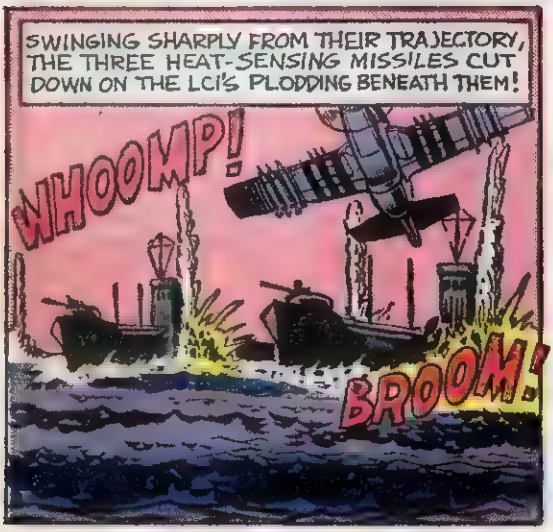

MEANWHILE AT TICTOC...
GOOD WORK, ANN! YOU NEED PRESSURE MAGNIFICATION!
WE MAY HAVE LOCATED THEM--

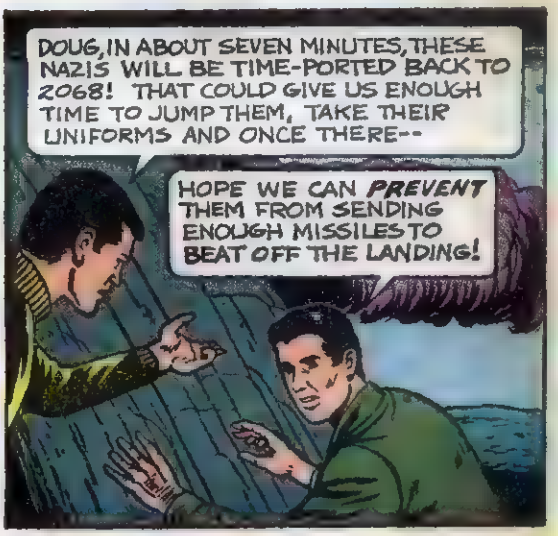

THE DATE--JUNE 6TH, 1944!
AND I KNOW WHERE THEY ARE--ON THE NORMANDY INVASION BEACHES! LOCK IN THE HISTORY COMPUTER! LET'S FIND OUT WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THEM AT THAT SPOT ON THE BEACH!

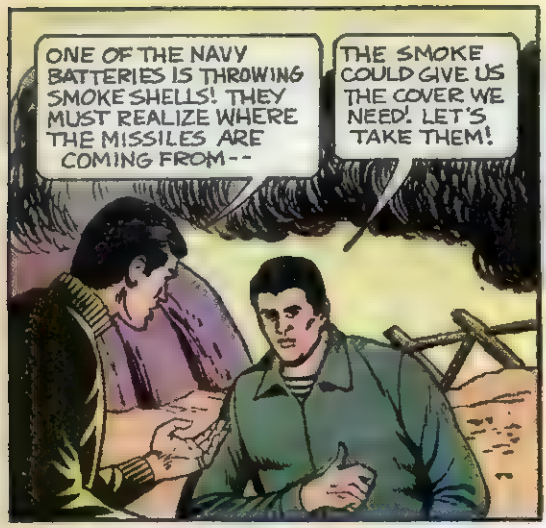

FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, NO ONE WILL LAST LONG ON THAT BEACH!
BROOM!


HISTORY COMPUTER REPORT SIR! THEIR SECTION OF OMAHA BEACH WILL BE PULVERIZED BY NAVAL BOMBARDMENT IN EXACTLY ELEVEN MINUTES!
THAT COULD GIVE THEM TIME TO GET THEMSELVES AWAY! WHY ARE THEY STAYING THERE?

THEY'RE EACH FIRING A MISSILE NOW!
IF THE LAST ONE'S SUCCESS IS A HARBINGER OF THINGS TO COME, THE GERMANS COULD WIN HERE AND STOP THE INVASION COLD!


SWINGING SHARPLY FROM THEIR TRAJECTORY, THE THREE HEAT-SENSING MISSILES CUT DOWN ON THE LCI'S PLODDING BENEATH THEM!
WHOOMP!
BROOM!


DOUG, IN ABOUT SEVEN MINUTES, THESE NAZIS WILL BE TIME-PORTED BACK TO 2068! THAT COULD GIVE US ENOUGH TIME TO JUMP THEM, TAKE THEIR UNIFORMS AND ONCE THERE--
HOPE WE CAN PREVENT THEM FROM SENDING ENOUGH MISSILES TO BEAT OFF THE LANDING!

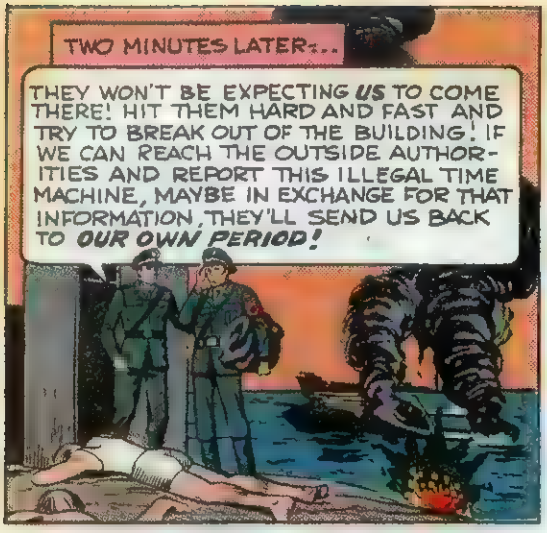

ONE OF THE NAVY BATTERIES IS THROWING SMOKE SHELLS! THEY MUST REALIZE WHERE THE MISSILES ARE COMING FROM--
THE SMOKE COULD GIVE US THE COVER WE NEED! LET'S TAKE THEM!

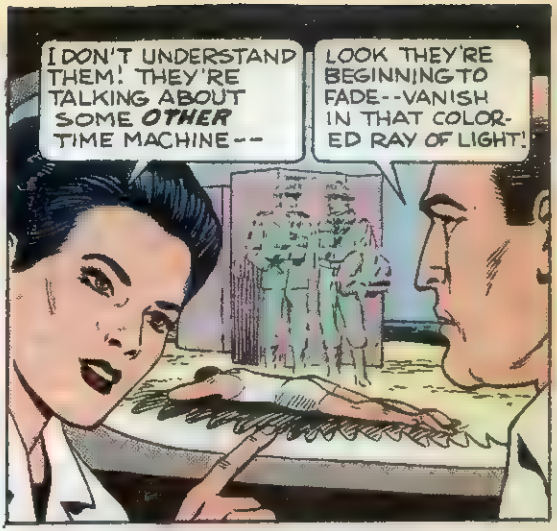
OWW!
THAT LEAVES JUST ONE MORE CHARACTER TO WATCH FOR!
UUGH!

HERE HE IS AND I SEE HOW TO HANDLE HIM!
YOU THERE! GET BACK!

SWINE! ONE BLAST OF MY RAY--
YOUR ANCESTOR'S MACHINE PISTOL WAS A PRETTY DEADLY WEAPON, TOO!

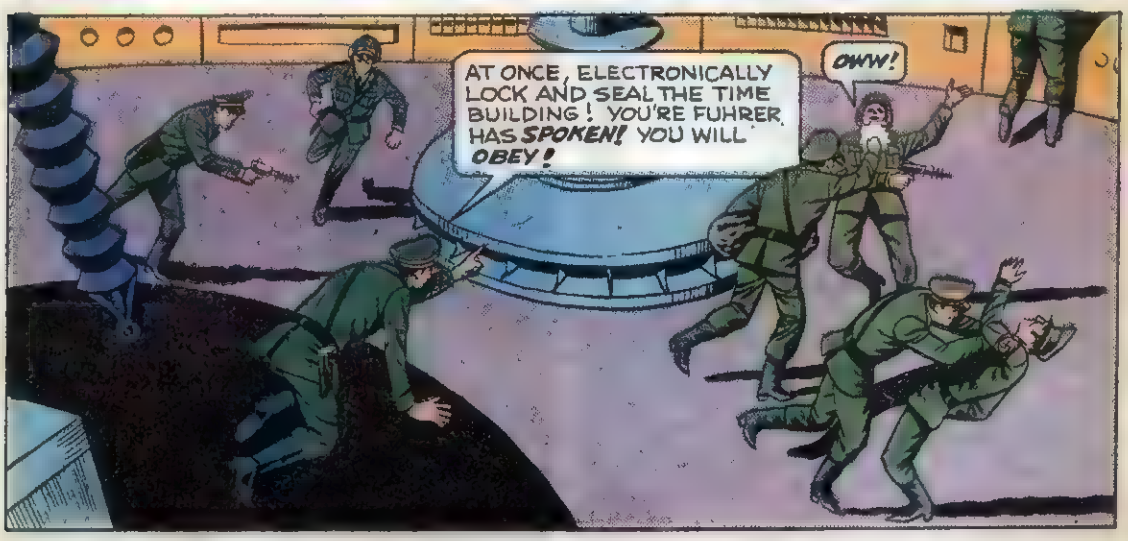
GOOD SHOOTING! NOW WE HAVE THREE MINUTES TO GET INTO THEIR UNIFORMS AND STAND BY FOR TIME-PORTING!
TAT! TAT!

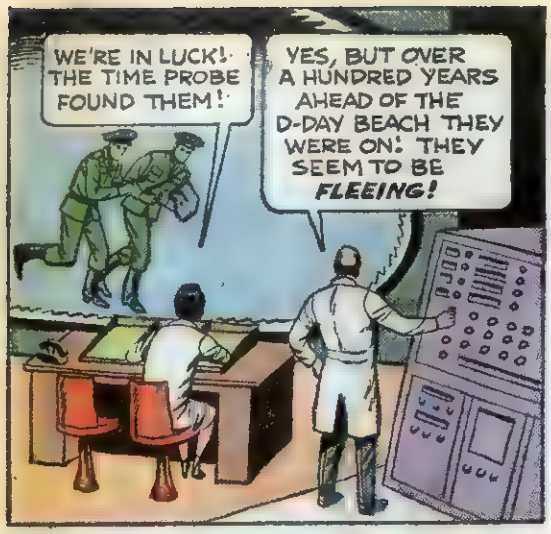

TWO MINUTES LATER...
THEY WON'T BE EXPECTING US TO COME THERE! HIT THEM HARD AND FAST AND TRY TO BREAK OUT OF THE BUILDING! IF WE CAN REACH THE OUTSIDE AUTHORITIES AND REPORT THIS ILLEGAL TIME MACHINE, MAYBE IN EXCHANGE FOR THAT INFORMATION, THEY'LL SEND US BACK TO OUR OWN PERIOD!

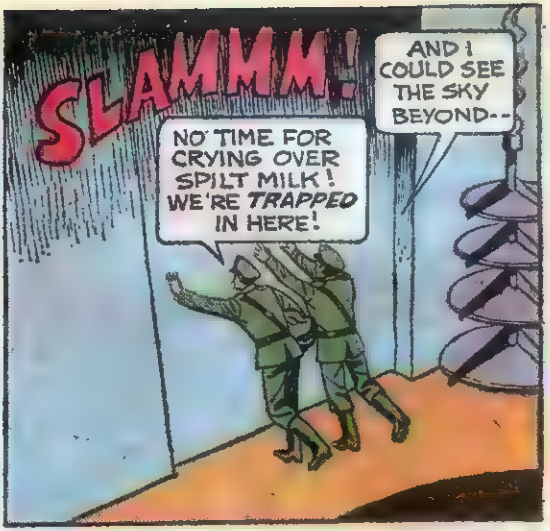

I DON'T UNDERSTAND THEM! THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT SOME OTHER TIME MACHINE--
LOOK THEY'RE BEGINNING TO FADE--VANISH IN THAT COLORED RAY OF LIGHT!

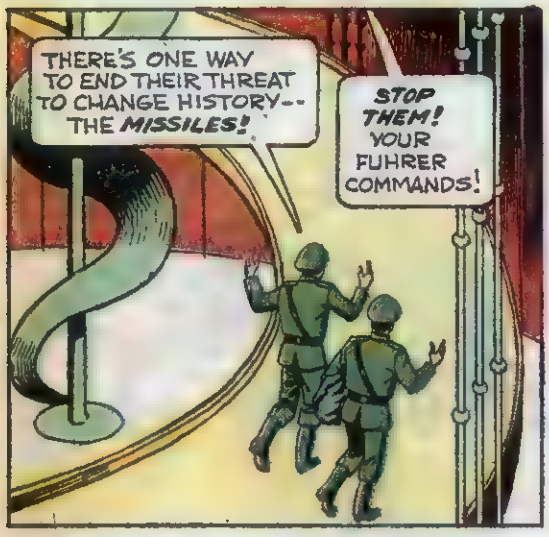
MORE IMPORTANT--TO WHEN?
GONE! BUT HOW--

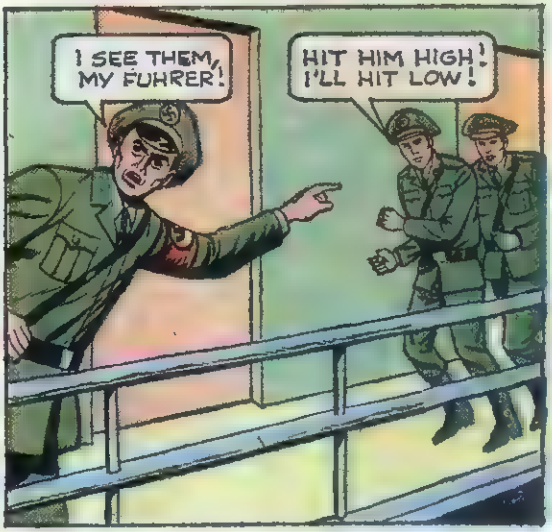
YOUR REPORT IS--H-HELP!
SORRY, MY FUHRER! BE BACK TO EXPLAIN ALL TO YOUR SUPERIOR MIND--LATER!


AT ONCE, ELECTRONICALLY LOCK AND SEAL THE TIME BUILDING! YOU'RE FUHRER HAS SPOKEN! YOU WILL OBEY!
OWW!

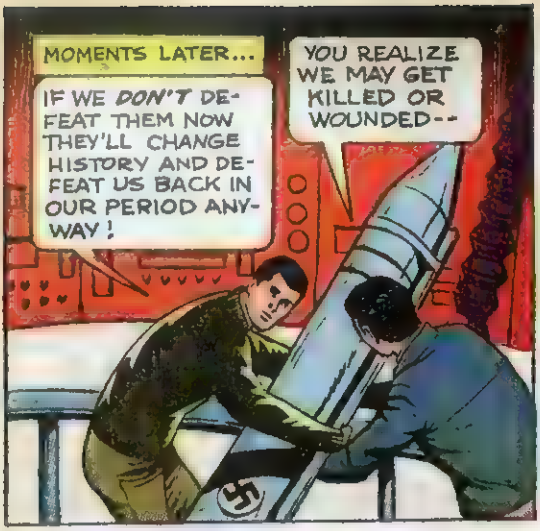

WE'RE IN LUCK! THE TIME PROBE FOUND THEM!
YES, BUT OVER A HUNDRED YEARS AHEAD OF THE D-DAY BEACH THEY WERE ON! THEY SEEM TO BE FLEEING!

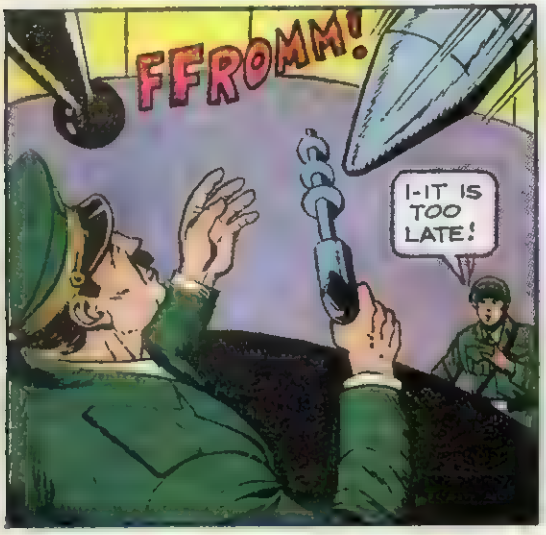

SLAMMM!
NO TIME FOR CRYING OVER SPILT MILK! WE'RE TRAPPED IN HERE!
AND I COULD SEE THE SKY BEYOND--


THERE'S ONE WAY TO END THEIR THREAT TO CHANGE HISTORY-- THE MISSILES!
STOP THEM! YOUR FUHRER COMMANDS!

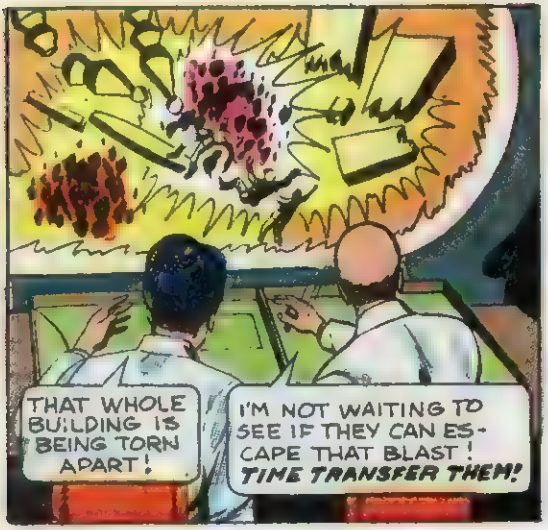

I SEE THEM, MY FUHRER!
HIT HIM HIGH! I'LL HIT LOW!

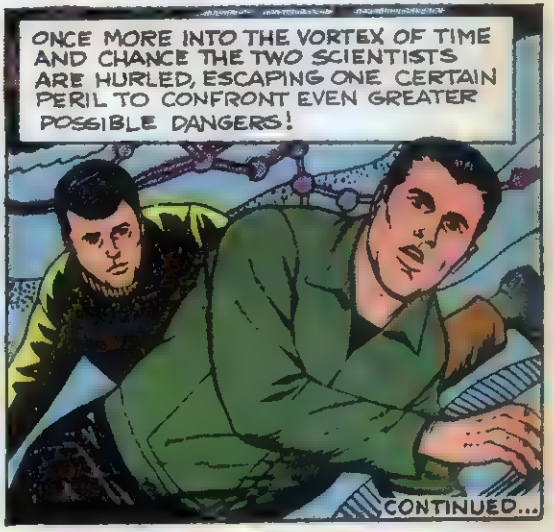
SOKKK!
OOOF!
SO MUCH FOR THIS SPECIMEN OF THE MASTER RACE! NOW LET'S GET A MISSILE AIMED AT THEIR TIME MACHINE!

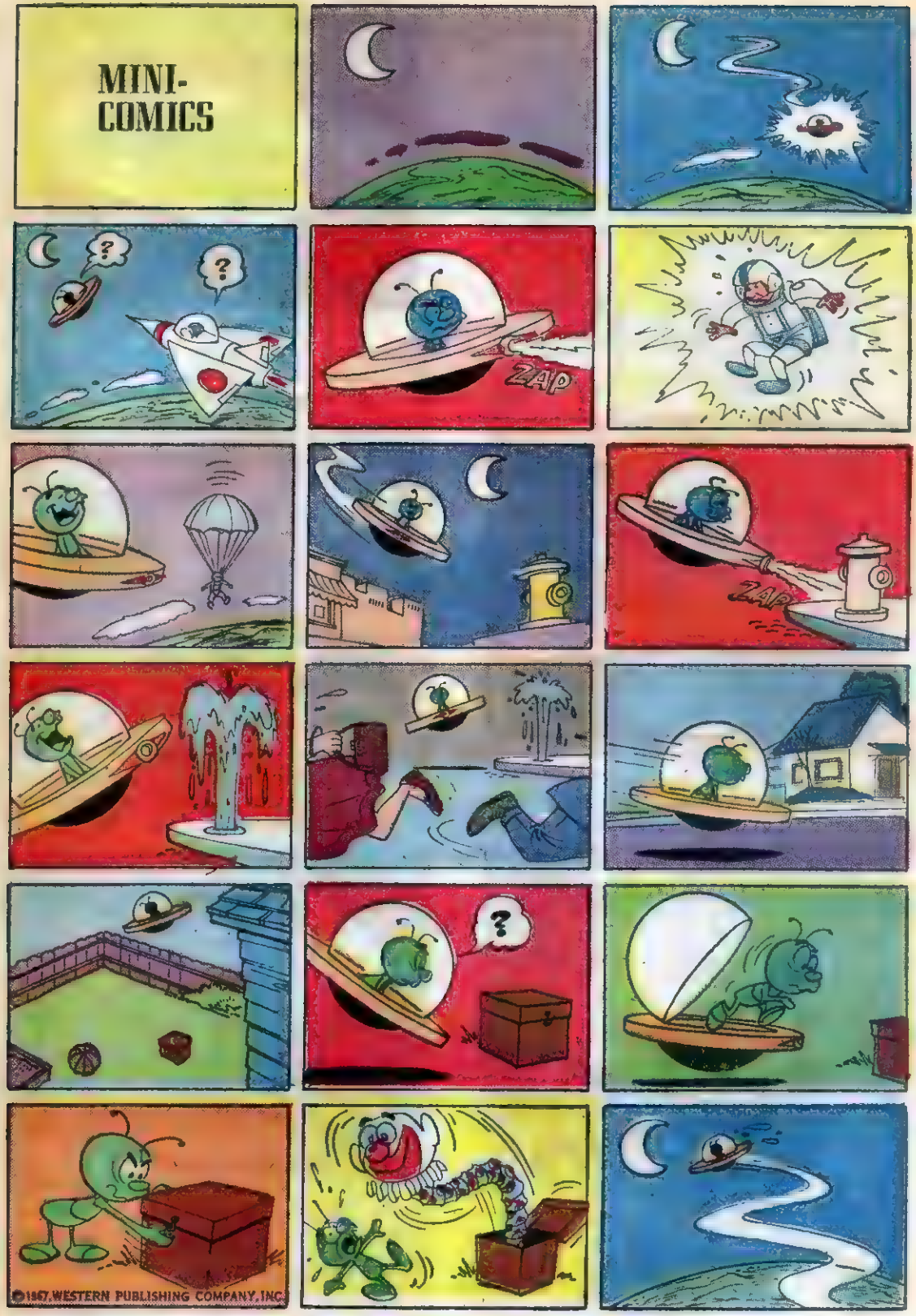

MOMENTS LATER...
IF WE *DON'T* DEFEAT THEM NOW THEY'LL CHANGE HISTORY AND DEFEAT US BACK IN OUR PERIOD ANYWAY!
YOU REALIZE WE MAY GET KILLED OR WOUNDED--


FFROMM!
I-IT IS TOO LATE!

AGREED! WHATEVER THE CONSEQUENCES ARE TO US THEY'RE NOT AS TERRIFYING AS LETTING THEM CHANGE THE PAST INTO A VICTORY FOR *THEIR* SIDE!
BLAST THEM! THE MISSILE WILL FIND THE HEAT FROM OUR TIME MACHINE'S GENERATORS--


THAT WHOLE BUILDING IS BEING TORN APART!
I'M NOT WAITING TO SEE IF THEY CAN ESCAPE THAT BLAST! *TIME TRANSFER THEM!*

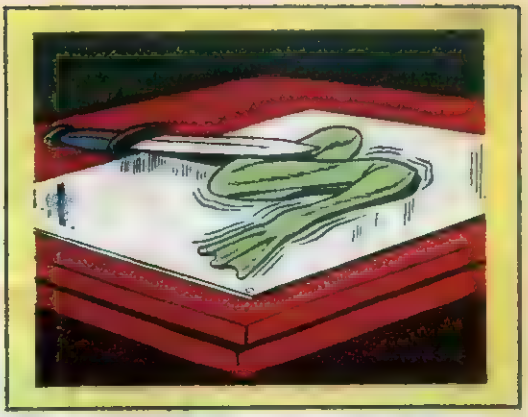

ONCE MORE INTO THE VORTEX OF TIME AND CHANCE THE TWO SCIENTISTS ARE HURLED, ESCAPING ONE CERTAIN PERIL TO CONFRONT EVEN GREATER POSSIBLE DANGERS!
CONTINUED...


MINI-
COMICS
?
?
ZAP
ZAP
?
©1967, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

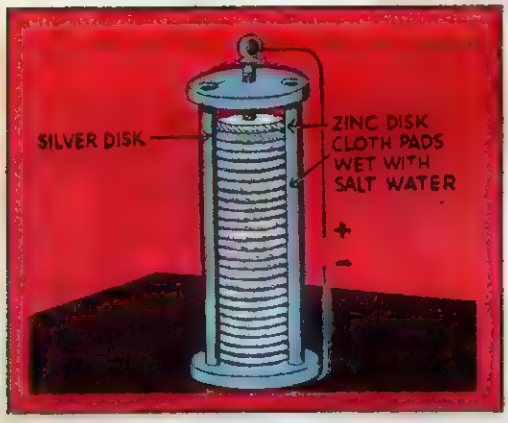
picture dictionary

E THE ELECTROMAGNET

© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

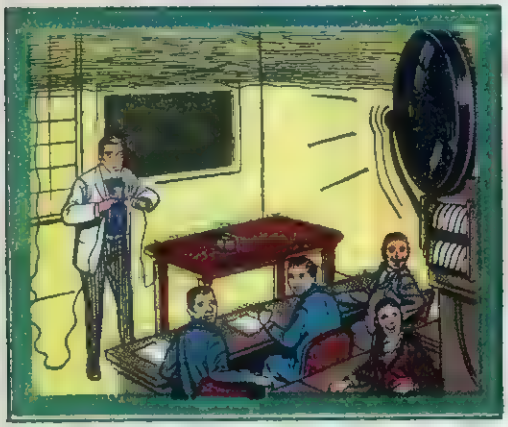


Alessandro Volta, of Pavia, Italy, showed that whenever a moist substance (frog's leg) touches two metals, current is generated.

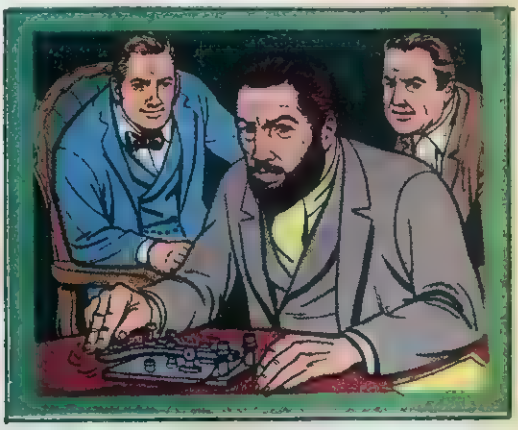


Volta then built the first practical electric battery (1800 A.D.) and named its current "galvanic," honoring Galvani's discovery.

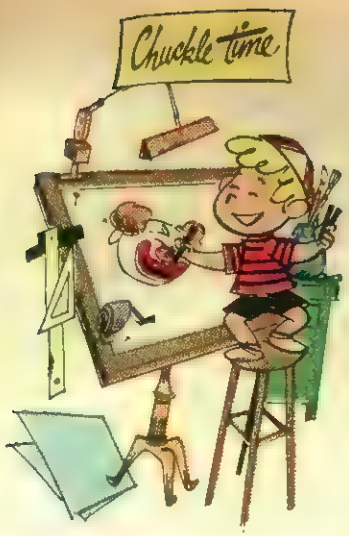
In 1830, young Professor Joseph Henry made electromagnets by winding insulated wire around a horseshoe-shaped iron bar.

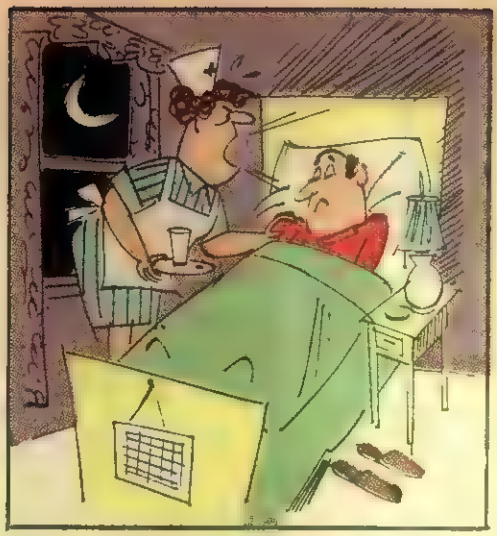


Henry also constructed a bell-ringing telegraph, with a mile of wire strung around his classroom. An electromagnet rang the bell.



In 1843, Samuel Morse and Alfred Vail sent their first distance telegraph—Washington to Baltimore: "What Hath God Wrought?"





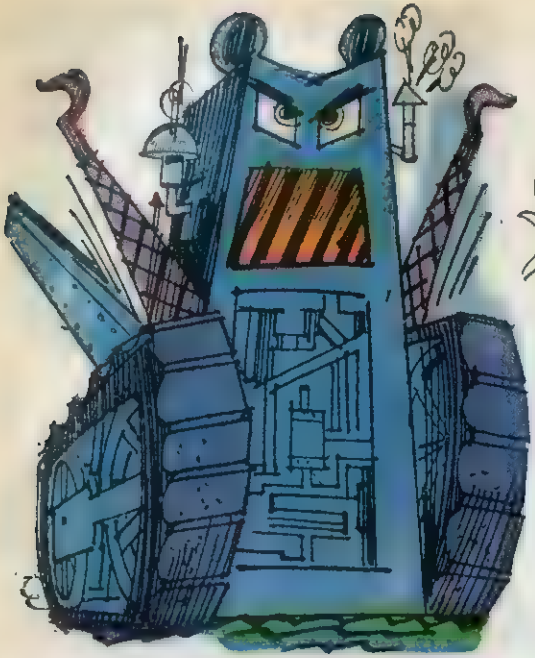
"Please wake up, sir, it's time for your sleeping pill!"

"I still don't think it makes you look any taller!"

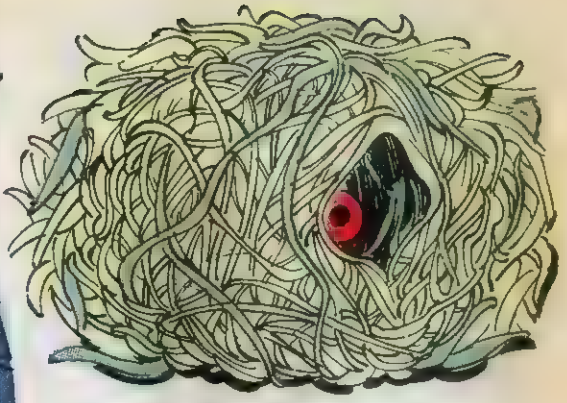
"Well, it doesn't look comfortable to me!"

"I came to watch . . . everybody says your pitching is for the birds!"

© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.



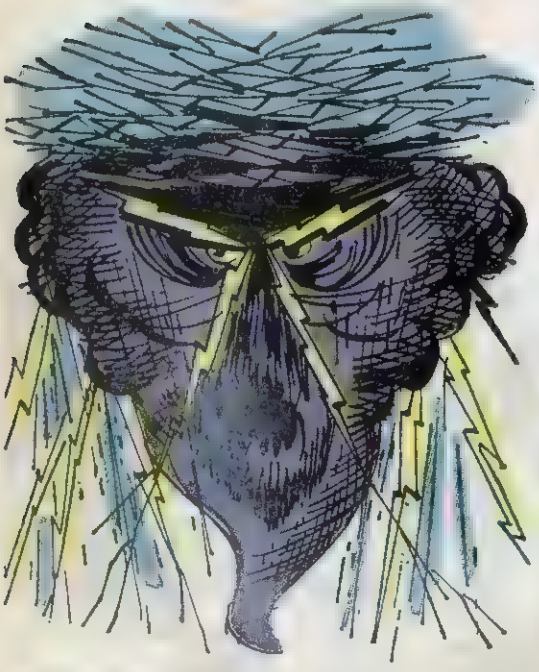
THE MACHINE MONSTER is as ferocious as a wild beast but is made of sturdy stainless steel. It eats buildings, vehicles, roads and bridges.



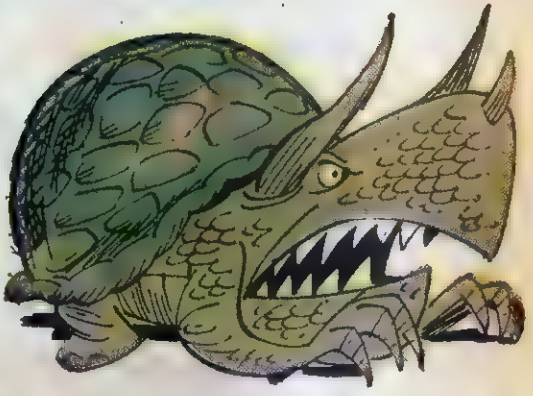
THE TENDRIL MONSTER shoots out whiplike sinews in all directions and pulls in victims left and right.

MONSTER MUSEUM

© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

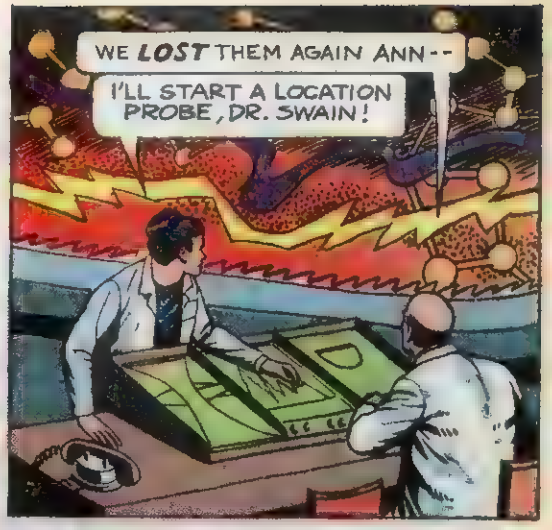


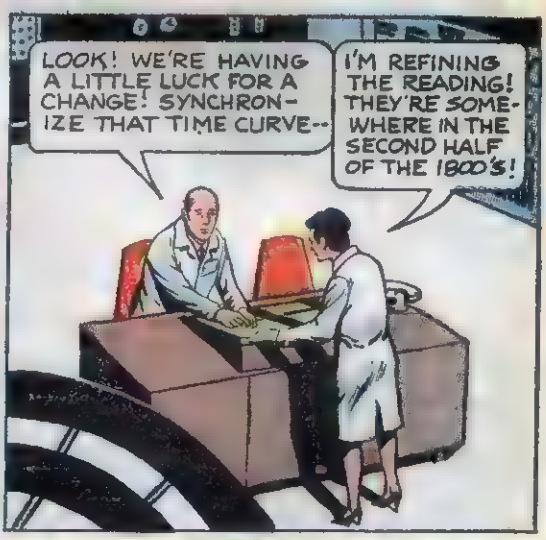
THE STORM MONSTER lives in clouds, fires thunderbolts of deadly electricity with unerring aim.



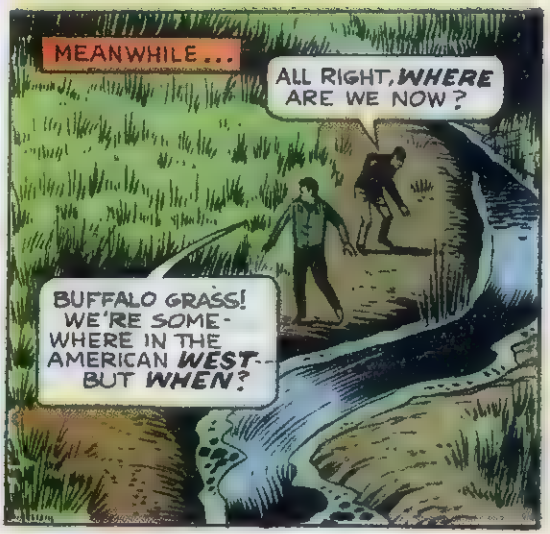
THE TURTLE-NOCEROUS has an impregnable shell and horns so hard they can penetrate any known substance.

The TIME TUNNEL
The CAPTIVES
ONCE AGAIN, THROUGH THE WILD VORTEX OF TIME, TWO HELPLESS FIGURES WHIRL, HURTLING BETWEEN TIME PAST AND TIME FUTURE.
WE'RE SLOWING DOWN, DOUG--
WE'RE GOING TO STOP, BUT WHERE-- AND WHEN?

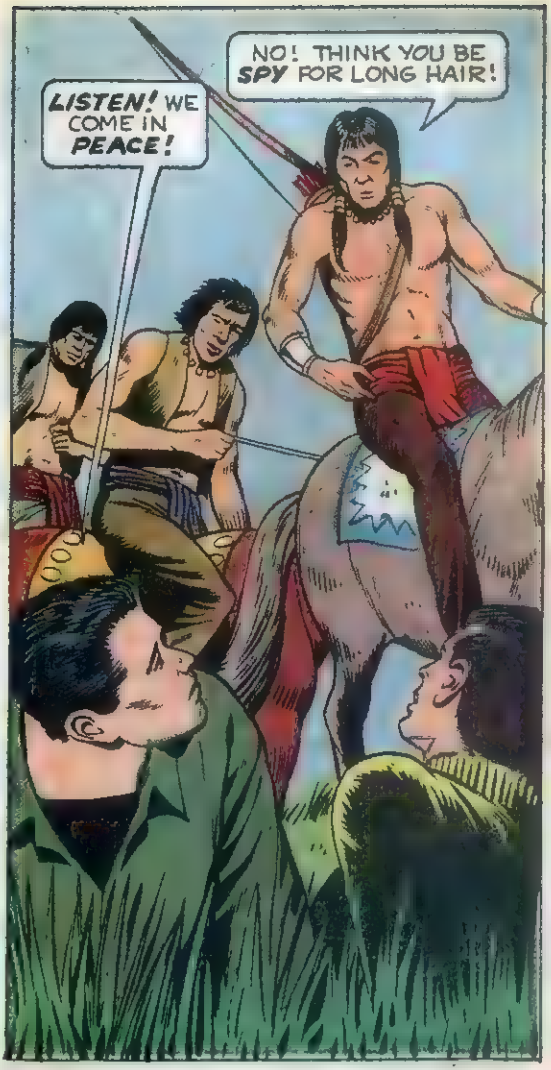

WE LOST THEM AGAIN ANN--
I'LL START A LOCATION PROBE, DR. SWAIN!


LOOK! WE'RE HAVING A LITTLE LUCK FOR A CHANGE! SYNCHRONIZE THAT TIME CURVE--
I'M REFINING THE READING! THEY'RE SOMEWHERE IN THE SECOND HALF OF THE 1800'S!

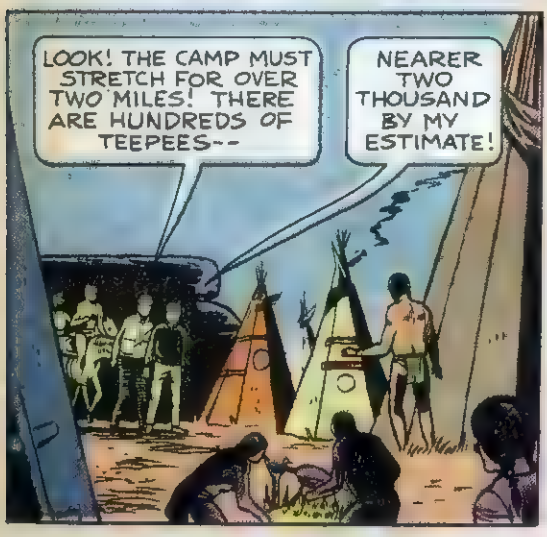
ANN, REDUCE YOUR LIMITS--
I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO! I'VE GOT A HAUNTING FEELING THEY COULD HAVE LANDED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CIVIL WAR!

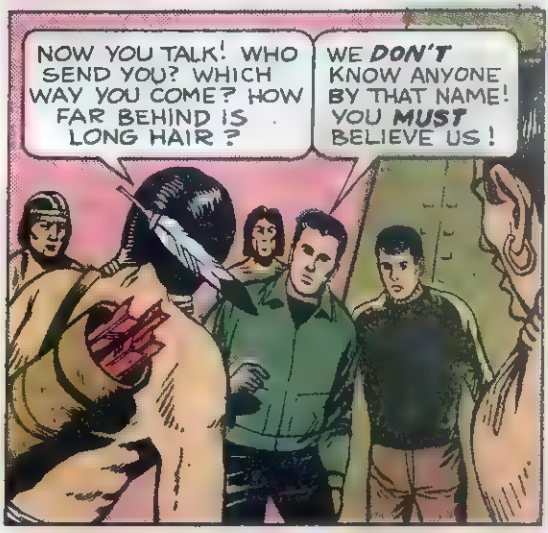

MEANWHILE...
ALL RIGHT, WHERE ARE WE NOW?
BUFFALO GRASS! WE'RE SOMEWHERE IN THE AMERICAN WEST-- BUT WHEN?

RUGGED HILLS--ALMOST REMINDS ME OF WYOMING OR MONTANA!
WE'D BETTER FIND A PLACE TO CAMP FOR THE NIGHT BEFORE THE SUN SETS!
I DON'T KNOW IF WE'LL FIND ANY WILD FRUIT, BUT THE WATER LOOKS CLEAN AND COOL!
MIGHT AS WELL GET A DRINK WHILE IT'S HERE
SLAPP!
INDIANS!
NO GUNS--BUT THOSE LANCES LOOK DEADLY ENOUGH!...
H-HEY!
STOP! WE COME IN PEACE--FRIENDS!


NO! THINK YOU BE SPY FOR LONG HAIR!
LISTEN! WE COME IN PEACE!

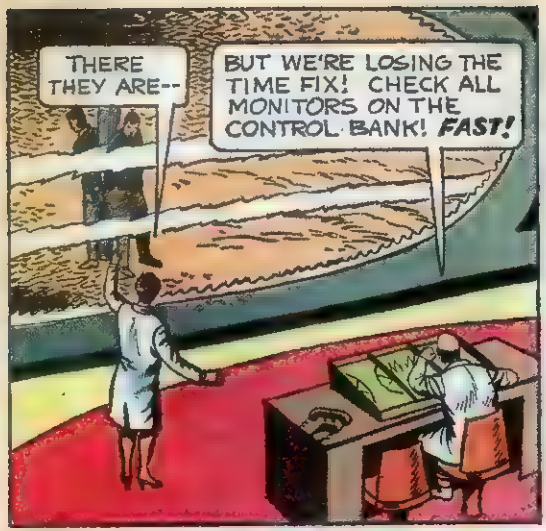
LONG HAIR? WHO IS HE SUPPOSED TO BE?
UP! TAKE YOU TO CAMP OF SIOUX! THERE YOU ANSWER QUESTIONS PLENTY FAST!


LOOK! THE CAMP MUST STRETCH FOR OVER TWO MILES! THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF TEEPEES--
NEARER TWO THOUSAND BY MY ESTIMATE!

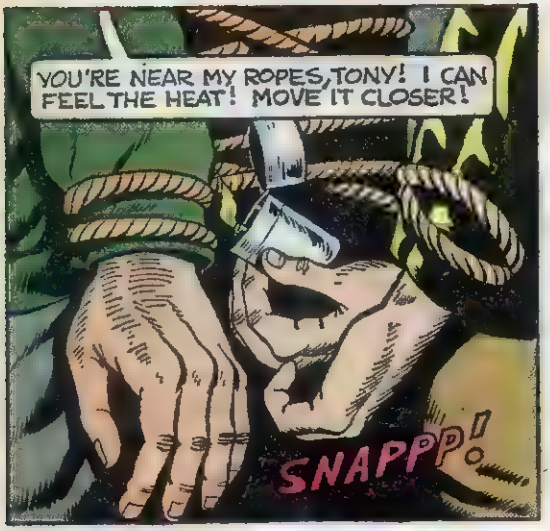

NOW YOU TALK! WHO SEND YOU? WHICH WAY YOU COME? HOW FAR BEHIND IS LONG HAIR?
WE DON'T KNOW ANYONE BY THAT NAME! YOU MUST BELIEVE US!

NOT SPEAK WITH FORKED TONGUE! WHERE LONG HAIR? SAY OR HIT--
NOT STRIKE HIM!
WILL NOT STRIKE HIM IF THAT WHAT SITTING BULL WANT!
S-SITTING BULL!
THEN I KNOW WHO LONG HAIR IS! THAT'S THE WAY GENERAL CUSTER WORE HIS HAIR--
AND THIS MUST BE JUST BEFORE SITTING BULL'S BRAVES MASSACRED CUSTER AND HIS MEN!
YOU SAY LONG HAIR'S TRUE NAME! YOU KNOW HIM! HOW MANY YELLOW-STRIPES RIDE WITH HIM? HOW LONG BEFORE HIM REACH OUR CAMP! SPEAK!
I-I DON'T KNOW! WE AREN'T SOLDIERS! WE'RE STRANGERS, WHO JUST WANDERED HERE FROM--
NOT LIE! ANSWER! ANSWER FAST OR DIE SLOW!

THAT'S M-MY-- LUCKY STONE!
WHAT THIS BE?
KEEP IT! YOU NEED POWERFUL MEDICINE IF YOU NOT TALK!
BUT WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT GENERAL CUSTER OTHER THAN HIS NAME! WE'RE NOT CAVALRYMEN, YOU CAN SEE THAT FROM OUR CLOTHES!
TIE THEM TO STAKE! LONG HAIR NOT ATTACK AT NIGHT! BUT IF YOU NOT TALK BY TIME SUN RISE-- DIE!
I CAN'T BUDGE MY BONDS! WE HAVEN'T A PRAYER!
MAYBE WE DO-- MY "LUCKY STONE"!
THEY'RE NOT WATCHING US TOO CLOSELY NOW, TONY! TRY TO REACH MY LIGHTER IN MY BACK POCKET!
I'M T-TRYING -- BUT IT ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY--

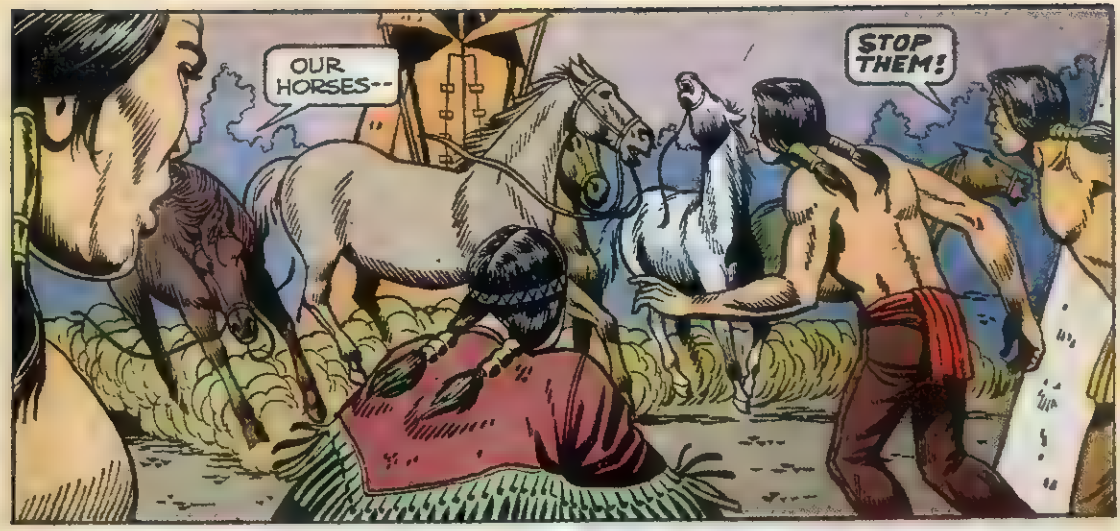

THERE THEY ARE--
BUT WE'RE LOSING THE TIME FIX! CHECK ALL MONITORS ON THE CONTROL BANK! FAST!

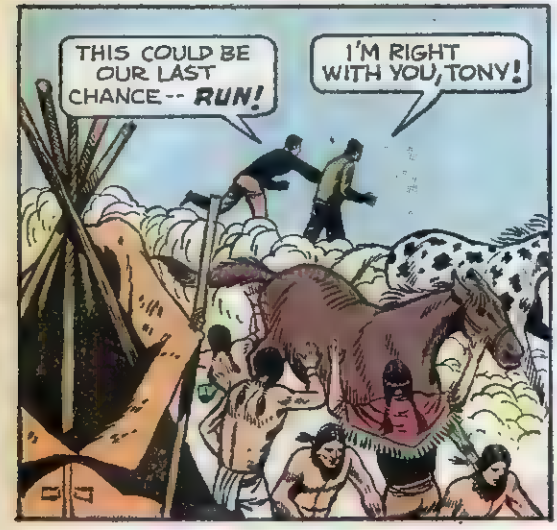
TONY, YOU'VE GOT THE LIGHTER! THIS MAY HURT A BIT!
NOT HALF AS MUCH AS WE'LL HURT IF WE'RE STILL TIED HERE AT SUNRISE!


YOU'RE NEAR MY ROPES, TONY! I CAN FEEL THE HEAT! MOVE IT CLOSER!
SNAPPP!

THERE! IT WORKED!
SAVE THE CHEERING TILL WE'RE OUT OF THIS SIOUX CAMP!

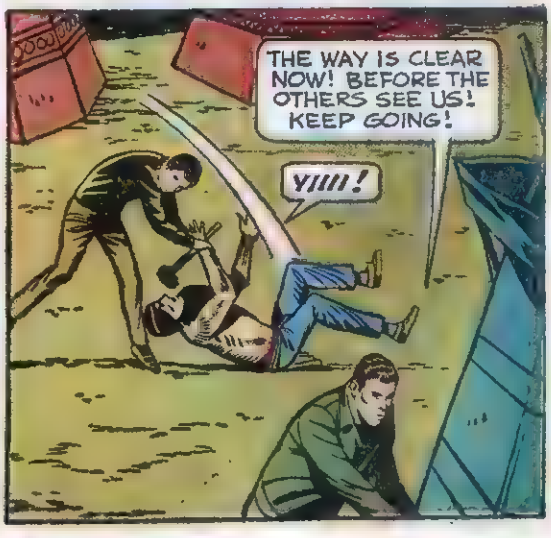
PICKING UP FIREBRANDS, THEY RACE FOR THE SIOUX WAR PONIES...
GIAAAA!
RUN!


OUR HORSES--
STOP THEM!


THIS COULD BE OUR LAST CHANCE-- RUN!
I'M RIGHT WITH YOU, TONY!

TONY--
I SEE HIM! AND HERE'S HOPING MY JUDO HOLDS UP!

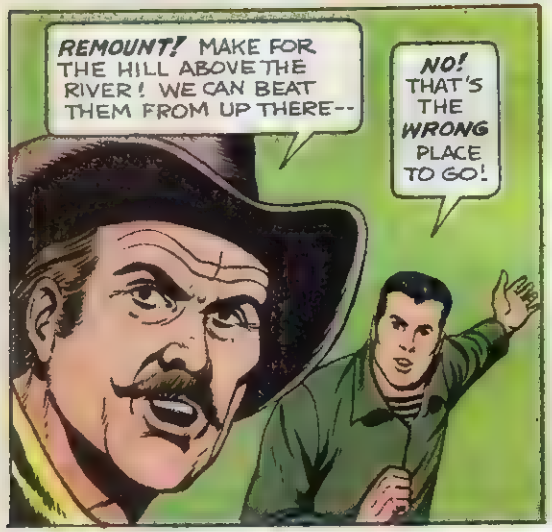
GOT HIS HAND--


THE WAY IS CLEAR NOW! BEFORE THE OTHERS SEE US! KEEP GOING!
YIIII!

WE'RE SAFE! NO ONE'S FOLLOWING!
IF ONLY WE KNEW WHERE TO HEAD--OR IF TICTOC COULD PULL US BACK TO OUR TIME!
NEXT MORNING...
DUST--
I'VE SEEN ENOUGH WESTERN MOVIES ON TV TO KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS-RIDERS! BUT ARE THEY TROOPERS OR INDIANS?
IT'S CUSTER!
AND WE KNOW WHERE HE'S HEADING--FOR CERTAIN DEATH UNLESS HE LISTENS TO US!
GENERAL CUSTER, TURN BACK! THE SIOUX CAMP IS AHEAD, THERE MUST BE TWO THOUSAND BRAVES--
EXCELLENT! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THE HOSTILES! THIS IS THE VICTORY I MUST ACHIEVE!
GENERAL DON'T ASK US HOW, BUT BELIEVE US--WE KNOW! YOU WON'T WIN HERE! INSTEAD YOU'LL DIE AND YOUR MEN WITH YOU!
WHO ARE YOU! YOU MUST BE RENEGADES--TURNCOATS! WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS TREASON!

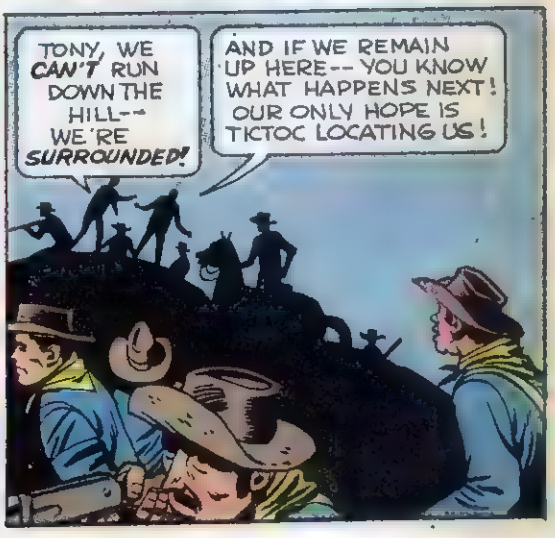
WE'RE NOT TRAITORS--
ENOUGH! YOU'RE DELAYING MY MARCH! THESE MEN ARE PRISONERS! LET THEM GO ALONG ON FOOT WITH THE COLUMN-- FORWARD!
GENERAL, YOU RECKON THERE MIGHT BE A GRAIN OF TRUTH--
NO! THEY'RE TRYING TO HELP THE SIOUX BY SCARING US AWAY FROM CERTAIN VICTORY! AND A VICTORY THAT COULD PUT ME IN THE WHITE HOUSE!
THERE! THE BIG VILLAGE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S DELAYING THE TROOPS UNDER RENO AND BENTEEN -- NO MATTER! VICTORY IS OURS!
JUST THEN, FOUR RIDERS SWING INTO SIGHT...
HOSTILES!
TONY, I REMEMBER READING WHAT HAPPENED NEXT! FIVE MORE SIOUX JOIN THESE FOUR, BUT CUSTER DOESN'T CHARGE FORWARD! THE WAY IS OPEN -- BUT HE HESITATES JUST WHEN HE COULD WIN!
LET'S WARN HIM THAT HE MUST CHARGE NOW!

GENERAL, YOU CAN WIN IF YOU RIDE FORWARD NOW!
A LITTLE WHILE AGO YOU WERE TELLING ME TO TURN BACK! NOW YOU WANT ME TO ATTACK! YOU MUST BE TRAITORS!


REMOUNT! MAKE FOR THE HILL ABOVE THE RIVER! WE CAN BEAT THEM FROM UP THERE--
NO! THAT'S THE WRONG PLACE TO GO!

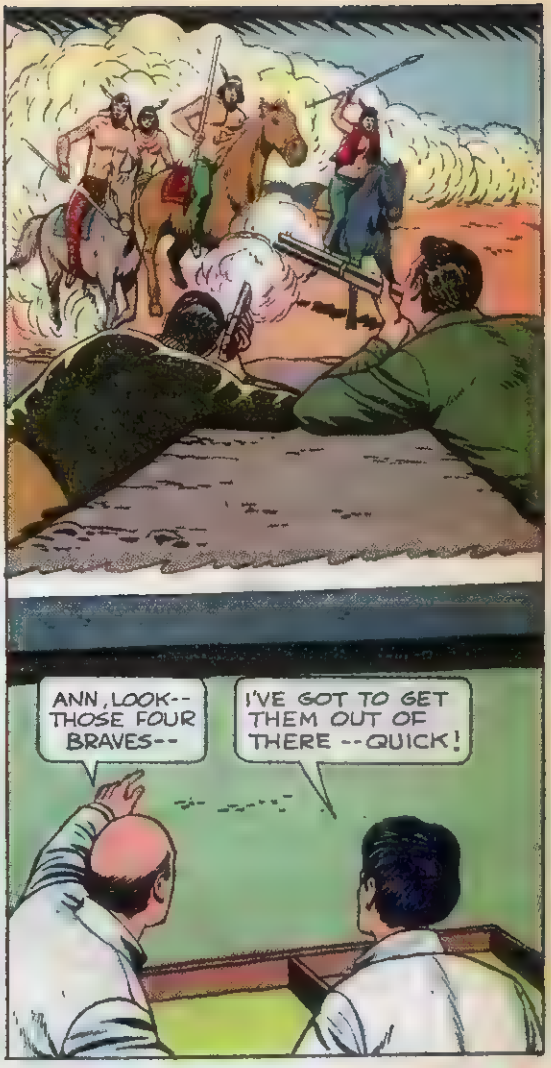
UP THE HILL, BOTH OF YOU! WHO THE DEUCE DO YOU RECKON YOU ARE, TELLING THE GENERAL HOW TO FIGHT?

HEARING THE GUNFIRE, SIOUX ALREADY ON CUSTER'S SIDE OF THE RIVER RACE TO JOIN THE BATTLE....
WUP! WUP!
AIEE!

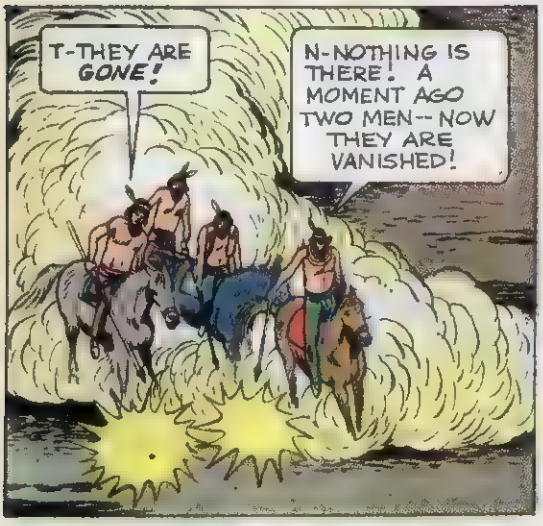

TONY, WE CAN'T RUN DOWN THE HILL-- WE'RE SURROUNDED!
AND IF WE REMAIN UP HERE-- YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS NEXT! OUR ONLY HOPE IS TICTOC LOCATING US!

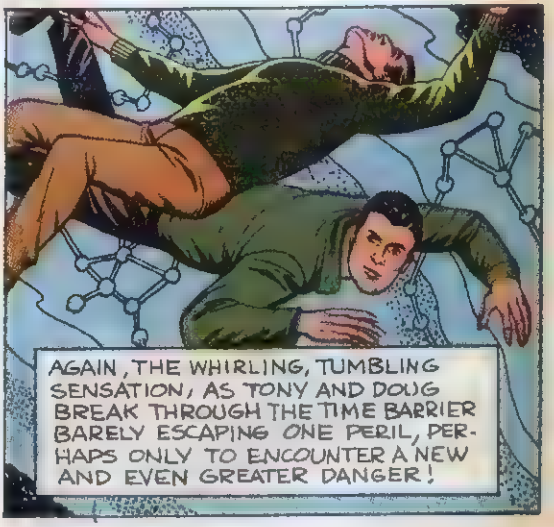
HERE! TAKE THE YELLOWSTRIPES' GUNS AND USE THEM ON THOSE ABOVE!
WE MIGHT AS WELL FIGHT WITH CUSTER'S MEN--
RIGHT! THE LONGER WE DELAY THE INEVITABLE, THE MORE TIME TICTOC HAS TO FIND US!
IN THE GULCH--
OVER HERE! HURRY!
THAT THREW THEM BACK! BUT A LOT MORE ARE RIDING UP TO TAKE THEIR PLACES!
THERE THEY ARE! AND THE DATE IS JUNE 25TH, 1876--
THE HISTORY COMPUTER HAS IDENTIFIED THE DAY AND PLACE-- CUSTER'S LAST STAND!

THERE AREN'T MANY OF US LEFT--
HOW MUCH LONGER CAN WE HOPE TO LAST? THEY'VE BROKEN OUR LINE!


ANN, LOOK-- THOSE FOUR BRAVES--
I'VE GOT TO GET THEM OUT OF THERE --QUICK!

I'M GOING TO TIME TRANSFER THEM! IT'S THEIR ONLY HOPE-- NO MATTER WHERE IT MIGHT TAKE THEM!


T-THEY ARE GONE!
N-NOTHING IS THERE! A MOMENT AGO TWO MEN-- NOW THEY ARE VANISHED!


AGAIN, THE WHIRLING, TUMBLING SENSATION, AS TONY AND DOUG BREAK THROUGH THE TIME BARRIER BARELY ESCAPING ONE PERIL, PERHAPS ONLY TO ENCOUNTER A NEW AND EVEN GREATER DANGER!

RING THE BELL
BONG!
RING THE BELL
QUICK TAKES
© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.
TICK-TOCK! TICK-TOCK!
TICK-TOCK!
TICK-TOCK! TICK-TOCK!
UGH-UGH! UGH-UGH!
EEK-EEK!
WELCOME
MAYOR

Jest for Fun

© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

Mary: The national sport in Spain is bullfighting, and in England it's cricket!
Louise: Then, I'd rather be in England!
Mary: Why?
Louise: Because it's easier to fight with a cricket!

Suzanne Cutsforth—Lexington, Ore.

Teacher: On what date did Columbus cross the ocean?
Student: Gee, I thought he came on a ship.

Steve Hendrix—Atwater, Ohio

Claudia: Did you know that the bakery is making bread out of yeast and shoe polish.
Pam: No, and why would they do that?
Claudia: They are making it for people who want to rise and shine!

Dana Mayhugh—Uniontown, Ohio

Father: Son, why is your January report card so low?
Son: Well, you know how it is, Dad. After Christmas everything is marked down!

Stefano Caccia—Media, Pa.

Riddle: Why is a money factory like candy?
Answer: It is a mint!

Barbara Lynch—Mannheim, Germany

Riddle: What four letters of the alphabet would frighten a thief?
Answer: O-I-C-U.

Douglas Krause—Milwaukee, Wisc.

Riddle: What has tongues but cannot talk, and you tie them on before you walk?
Answer: Shoes.

Teresa English—Danville, Ill.

Riddle: I run all day and I run all night, but I never get anywhere. What am I?
Answer: A clock.

M'Leigh Kilpatrick—Reno, Nev.

Riddle: What will soon become the largest city in the world if it lives up to its name?
Answer: Dublin, Ireland, because it's always Dublin!

D'Ann Butler—Greenville, Texas

Riddle: What did the dirt say to the rain?
Answer: If this keeps up my name will be "MUD."

Elaine O'Marl—Seattle, Wash.

Riddle: What did the pony say when it coughed?
Answer: Excuse me, I'm a little hoarse.

Karen Lackaris—Oneonta, N.Y.

New Yorker looking at Niagara Falls with a friend from Texas: "I'll bet you don't have anything like that in Texas!
Texan: No, but we have a plumber who could fix that leak in ten minutes!

Janet Nelson—Southampton, L.I., N.Y.

Question: What is smarter than a rocking horse?
Answer: A spelling bee!

Debbie Paden—Tampa, Fla.

Riddle: Why did the man throw his coat out the window?
Answer: Because he heard a boy calling out "Free press!"

Jeff Boettcher—San Diego, Calif.

Riddle: What is lighter than a feather but a hundred men couldn't lift it?
Answer: A shadow.

Phyllisjean Stucker—Carrier Mills, Ill.

Jim: My mother is baking goodies for the party at the police station.
Tim: What kind of goodies?
Jim: Cop-cakes!

Frank Fernandez—Santa Maria, Calif.

Riddle: Why are clocks always impolite?
Answer: Because they always point with their hands and cover their faces.

Debby Anderson—Manheim, Germany

Riddle: What makes a stamp stick?
Answer: A lick!

Debby Anderson—Manreim, Germany

Goofy: I just found out where baby corn is kept!
Mickey: Where?
Goofy: In the corn crib.

Keith Johnson—Kansas City, Mo.

Riddle: Why is the hand on the Statue of Liberty only eleven inches long?
Answer: Because one more inch and it would have been a foot not a hand!

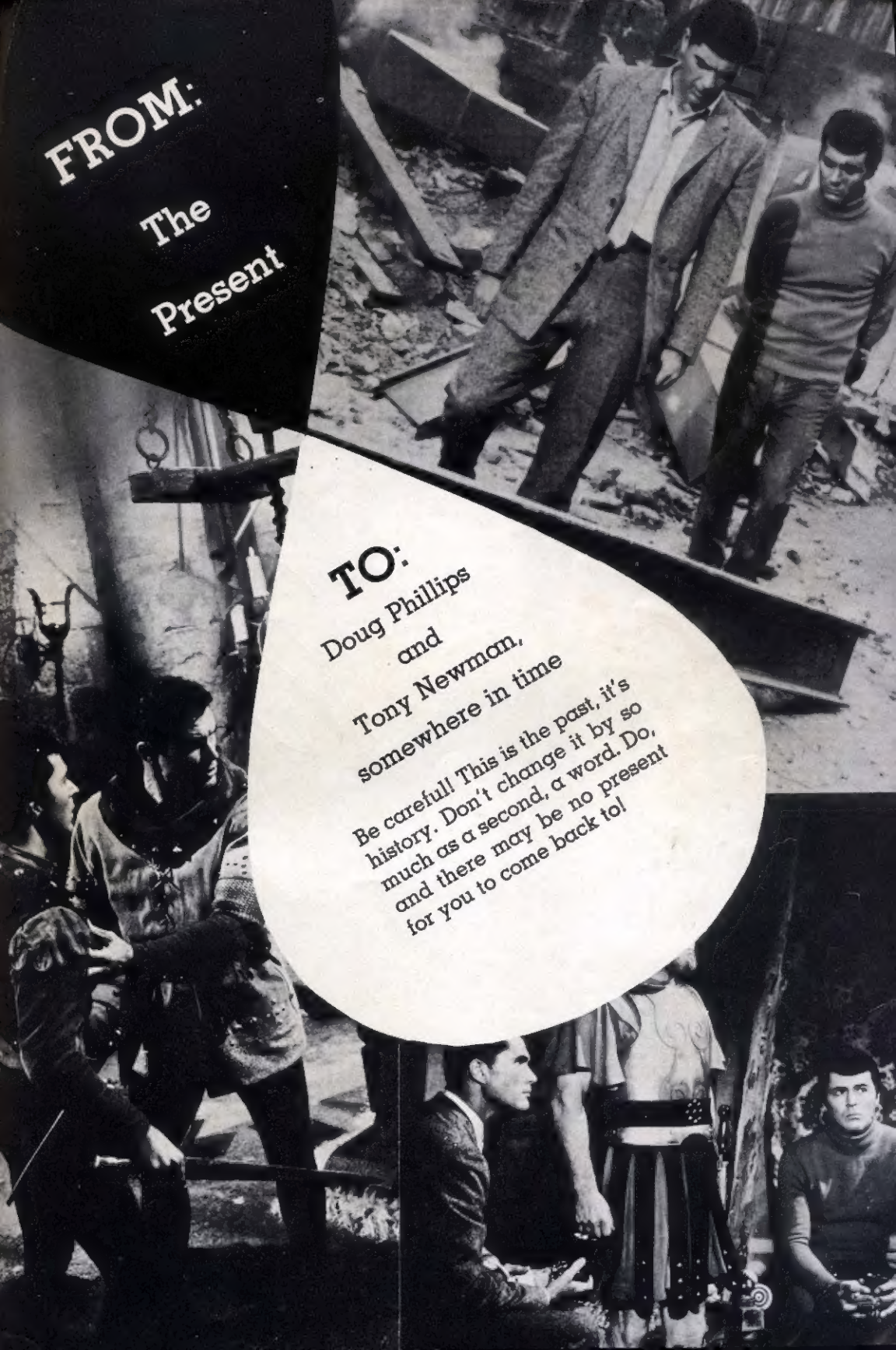
Marie Schulenbarg—Taylor, B.C., Can.

Jane: What horn doesn't make any noise even though it isn't broken?
June: A shoehorn!

Nancy LaRiviere—Richland, Wash.

Riddle: What goes "Arf! Arf! Merry Christmas!"
Answer: A Christmas seal.

Terri Orr—Logan, West Va.


FROM:
The
Present
TO:
Doug Phillips
and
Tony Newman,
somewhere in time
Be careful! This is the past, it's history. Don't change it by so much as a second, a word. Do, and there may be no present for you to come back to!

TIME TUNNEL PIN-UP